



## Picked Up Here and There.

I never can understand why the royal ladies of England invariably carry umbrellas when they are driving. The first splash of rain usually puts up the top of whatever conveyance they may be in, and they would never be allowed to feel so much as a drop of moisture on the tops of their hats if it seems a needless precaution. However, it is one of the idiosyncrasies of the reigning family that dates back to Victorian days, says an item in "Lady Mary's Journal" in the Pittsburgh Gazette Times.

The queen empress always carried an umbrella and I am afraid it was the only "fashion" variety, for the lady did not care for the modern innovation of the tight-rolled silk with the fine steel frame that Queen Mary wears.

By the way, Queen Alexandra, up-to-date and elegant as she always is, is of the "camp" variety, for the lady did not care for the modern innovation of the tight-rolled silk with the fine steel frame that Queen Mary wears.

In her girlish days Queen Mary was herself an enthusiastic and expert book binder. She used to take lessons in the art from a celebrated member of the craft who would give a week to White Lodge, Richmond Park, and instruct "Princess Mary," as she then was, in the delicate processes of preparing the parchment of skins for the boards and of tooling and stamping the surface with an appropriate professional touch, continues the one writer.

It is said that Princess Mary also has been appreciation for the pretty and useful work and that among her most valued possessions are a half dozen volumes of poetry which were bound by her mother in the days long before she thought that she would become Queen of England.

Notable among the many brilliant social events of the season was the marriage of Miss Lulu Belle Jones and Mr. Norman Cameron Davidson of New York, which took place recently in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Graham Jones, the Rev. C. W. Somerville, D. D., officiating, says the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Only relatives and a few intimate friends were at the marriage ceremony, which occurred at 7 o'clock, but several hundred guests attended the reception, which was one of the most beautiful and elaborately planned events of the season.

For the occasion the handsome Jones home was elaborately decorated throughout, a pink and white color scheme prevailing in the spacious hall, the drawing room, living room and dining room the mantels were banked with palms and ferns and the chandeliers flowered in greenery and tulle, while about the rooms were palms, artistically grouped, with clusters of blossoms, their lovely tints brought into relief by the greenery.

Beneath the sideboards were artistic ball baskets filled with Easter lilies, pink gladioli and primroses, and these pretty wall pockets, holding clusters of pink and white blossoms, were also

hung at intervals down the vine-covered staircase. Pink gladioli were in the decoration of the drawing room and tall baskets of graduated sizes holding great clusters of pink gladioli formed an aisle leading from the foot of the staircase, down which the bride party came to the place of ceremony in the living room.

During the ceremony the bride stood beneath a canopy of asparagus ferns, white tulle and showers of valley lilies and narrow ribbons in a very large window alcove, banked with palms and ferns and sentinelled by tall white vases of pink gladioli, while the bride was adorned with clusters of valley lilies and bows of white tulle.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was beautiful in her robe of white duchess satin, with double pointed draperies of white silk tulle, edged in a narrow silver ribbon, falling over a founce of rare lace. The bodice was fashioned of silver lace veiled in white tulle with surplice drapery of duchess satin, heavily embroidered in silver. The court train was made in two points, caught on either shoulder with a cluster of orange blossoms held in place by a silver chain. The train, which fell the length of the long train, her flowers for wedding gifts, and at last walking up the church aisle a bedazzled and beveled person, so tired that she promises to obey.

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The engagement was prettily announced at a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Bean, given at the home of Spedding, was announced last week in Spokane, is of interest to a large circle of friends of the bride here many times, and Mr. and Mrs. Bean have a country place at Waterman, where the family spends at most every summer, says the Seattle Times.

The rooms were charming with huge bowls of gold and yellow tulips and branches of cherry blossoms. A little after 4 o'clock a real Kewpie in the person of Dorothy Jane Hubbard, the bride's niece, was in the conventional Kewpie peak, and her arms full of pink and white tulips came into the living room.

On every tulip of the sheaf she carried were little paper shoes, fashioned to represent woodpeckers, and the tulips were served in a bowl of white. Ten was served later in the dining room, where the table was laid with lace cloths and flowers in the centerpieces were of violets, narcissi and anemones, arranged in the form of an ocean liner. The host was made of violets and filled with the white flowers. The flags of the American and Dutch nations were flying above the club.

Mr. Breitenstein is a nephew of Mr. R. Insigner of Spokane, and before his return to Holland he spent a few days with Mrs. Bean, with her parents, will meet her